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1943-06-02, Jack to Evabel

Jack P. Bell

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1943-06-02, Jack to Evabel

Keywords

U.S.A.; U.S. Soldiers; Elyria, OH; correspondence; postal service; postal stamp; women at home; marriage; romance; wife; husband; training; infantry; barracks; food; education; morse code; soldier slang; automobile; Germany; thoughts on the enemy; morale; ruins; weapon;

Identifier

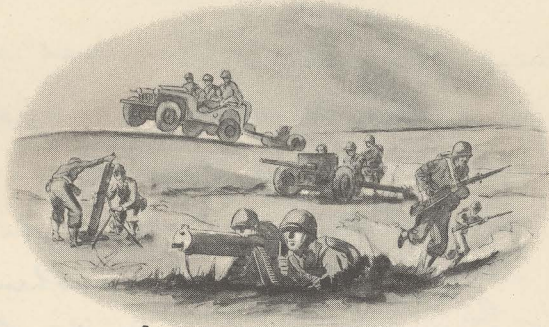
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Pvt. J. P. Bell
78th. Sig. Co. A.P.O. 78
Camp Butner, N.C.



Free

Mrs. Jack Bell
345 W. River St.
Elyria, Ohio



Camp Butner, NORTH CAROLINA

June 2, 1943

Dearest Sweetie,

I got a very sweet letter from my baby today, also the cute card with the checkerboard and checkers. Thanks a lot, honey. The Coca Cola gang sent me a box today. It had candy, cookies and small jars of jam, a box of checkers and the back of the box is a checkerboard. The food was all strictly commercial, not half as nice as those you send me, but it's nice to know the bunch is thinking of me.

Tonite is hike nite again so will be on the move again in a little while. Never a dull moment. Now instead of going to code class two nites a week I have to attend a class on procedure Tuesdays and Fridays. Too bad I don't get time and a half for overtime. We'll be rich, baby. Bob Bell is on seven words per so they stepped up his code class to four evenings a week. On Mouse I'm with the upper third of my class.

Glad to hear Rose and Bee got to Elyria. How are they? You said you might go out with them. Of course I don't mind if you go out. Have a good time, darling.

That haircut I gave the fellow was really a howler. He didn't wait till the next day to have the barber repair the damage. He got it fixed up the same nite.

I don't know if that cow ventilator can be repaired or not. George Barnes tried to fix it for me once - remember? When I come home if I can't fix it we'll trade it for a nice cabriolet. How about it?

I don't think the war will last very long. It wouldn't surprise me a whole lot to see a crackup inside Germany. When German soldiers get letters from home telling how their home towns are being destroyed it can't help their morale much. It can't be too soon for me, when I can come home to my little lover. How wonderful it will be, sweetie.

We're going out to the rifle range about June 14. Our practice will take about four or five days. I don't know whether we'll camp out there or hike back and forth daily. It's eight miles out there.

Baby Fink, I love you. You're such a cute sweetie, and such a sweet cutie. How about one of your Fink smiles, that special little smile that you save just for me. Mmm. I love that.

Thurs. morning

I'll have to finish this quick now. All my love to the sweetest and bestest and darlinest wife in the world,

Your own,
Jack

[[Nick Dante 2/23/16]]

[[Bell Correspondence #15]]

[[Page 1-Envelope]]

Free

Pvt. J. P. Bell
78th. Sig. Co. A.P.O. 78
Camp Butner, N. C.

[[image- black stamp: CAMP BUTNER N. C.
JUNE 3 11 AM 1943]]

Mrs. Jack Bell
345 W. River St.
Elyria, Ohio

[[Page 2-Letter]]

[[letterhead- Camp Butner, North Carolina]]

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[[Page 3-Letter]]

-2-

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[[underline]] Jack [[/underline]]